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Avoiding the latrine. The story of a friendship



👁 116 ✓ 1 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by Zuzanna Ziomecka

His was a dark and stormy default face. From what he was told, this was a typically Prussian feature. Though current geopolitics do not identify Prussia as a territory, its strewn across the globe former residents recognise each other instinctively. There is just something unmistakable about those whose roots twist and knot between the borders of ambitious Germans and passionate Poles. Though this is not much discussed, Prussian heritage is in fact a get into ivy league school free card and a much sought after match among the American 1%. In Europe, however, Prussians are largely feared and avoided. The story of their ousting from the old continent continues to raise temperatures and eyebrows among the old money while the middle and lower classes have all but forgotten the once proud people, who nearly destroyed the world...

Chapter 2 by adware



His face was dark and stormy at the moment because he was currently staring at the results of an internet genetic test service that explicitly laid out all the exact ways he wasn't biologically Prussian. Not one percent.

He ripped his eyes from the paper and resisted the urge to rip the paper. He saw an apartment filled to the brim with Prussian porcelain, Prussian books, Prussian branded belt buckles. Suddenly it all came back to him. He was Prussian.

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He floated mystified to his bathroom and washed his face. He looked at his reflection in the mirror, saw a life defined by Prussian identity. A head filled with Prussian facts and recipes. A face, filled with what he had been told was filled with typical Prussian features.

There went his guaranteed Ivy League scholarship. His ancestral agency in an almost apocalypse. What had his real ancestors ever destroyed of any note? His new heritage?

He brought the test results back into his frozen eyeline. What were these countries even? He'd never heard of these...

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